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PERSPECTIVE

OF PRIME CONCERN

And So the Torch Is Passed . . .

In a somewhat sedate atmosphere, James Michael Murphy succeeded to the presidency of the Student Congress. Robert's Rules have been disbanded and rival factions are quickly assuming identity. *For the future: rough sailing for the new "captain."*

Primary Day Is Monday . . .

The also-rans and the major contenders will be separated when class primary elections are held next week. The race for the presidency of '65 should prove most interesting — a representative from each faction within the class has stepped forward to either take it on the chin, or capture the muchly coveted prize.

OTHER NEWS TO NOTE

A Political Fairy-Tale . . .

On page 7 the beloved visitor takes a bit of flak on his benevolent chin, as critic Ted Carey takes issue with the chief executive's attempt to play Mother Goose on a coast-to-coast hook-up (April 22). For LBJ's most recent attempt to sweep the Catholic coterie, consult *Outlook*.

The 20's Roar Once Again . . .

The time: 1924; the place: Fitton Field; the occasion: Homecoming; the opponents: Holy Cross and Colgate. Such is the setting for next year's first football and frolic week-end. Raccoon coats, straw hats and fun will be the order of the day: *Outlook: Victory we hope . . . page 7.*

CAMPUS BRIEFS

More curriculum changes are coming as the old makes room for the new. If next year's Junior wishes to take a sixth course, he must pay \$35 per credit hour for the luxury.

The valiant firefighters in the fire-engine red fire-engines buzzing around O'Kane on Tuesday were summoned by an unexplained malfunction in the alarm system. We have been assured that there is no evidence of a prankster operating in the cloister.

Six Hats In For Senior Prexy; Sophs See Four; Two For Frosh

The Junior Class can boast the highest ratio of candidates to voters of any presidential primary since New Hampshire as they choose the two finalists next Monday.

Alphabetically, first is John Dale, who feels that "The Senior Class president's goal should be to bring back leadership to the Senior Class. His duty is to make senior year enjoyable for the class."

Dave Drohan cites two points on the criteria on which selection of the president should be based, "past accomplishments, coupled with the ability to unite the disparate elements of the class."

Dave Hart says that "My basic platform is work. I feel that what I have done in the past testifies to my ability and desire to work for the Senior Class and its unity in the future."

Jay Helfrick holds the top spot on a "Progressive Party" ticket. His social platform features post-game "off-campus beer and sandwich get-togethers for the Senior Class and players." He feels that his proposals are "well within the scope of our capabilities."

John Hurley seeks "not unity but participation." He will "give each senior his say in what the class will do."

Bill McQueeney says that "the basis of the obvious superiority of the class of '65 is the rarely-seen spirit of comradeship" which he will foster by "an increase in intra-class activities brought about by my experience with the administration."

Tom Gallagher is alphabetical leader among the sophomores. His chief offering is a class discipline board to hear outstanding cases and

to voice student feeling. Kevin McVeigh seeks an overall improvement in class conditions and bases his candidacy on experience. He vows a war on "scholasticism," i.e., conditions of inflexible student-teacher relationships.

Mike Maguire wants corridors to take turns publishing a class paper and proposes a committee of "trouble-shooters" to visit each corridor weekly.

John Uhl seeks reduction of dues to \$2, ride services, a "welcome back" picnic and other social innovations.

Freshman Tom Fitzpatrick is for "class unity through effective administration."

Frank Blanchfield: "Change is tough to get around here. Innovation is good only when it's practical. My platform speaks for me."



Timothy J. Dacey

Debater-Scholar Timothy Dacey Merits '64 Valedictory Honors

Senior Class President Robert Murphy has announced the selection of Timothy J. Dacey as valedictorian for the commencement exercises to be held June 10. Dacey was selected by the President and the Dean of the College from a list of nominees submitted by the Senior Council.

The valedictorian is selected for academic ability, service to the college and effective representation of the ideals of the college. Dacey, who will share the speaking chores with the U. S. President, is also a native Texan. His present home is Westover Air Force Base near Springfield, Mass.

An A.B. English major with a 3.8 cumulative Q.P.I., Dacey has won both a Woodrow Wilson and a Danforth Foundation fellowship. He will attend Harvard next year to do graduate work in English. He plans to become a teacher at the college level.

His main extracurricular activities have been debating, the CRUSADER, and the Cross and Scroll Society. He is currently Cross and Scroll Chairman and president of the B.J.F. Debating Society.

Dacey has no specifics to offer concerning the subject matter of his address. He does say that he will treat of the "great change in the nation and the Church."

He has a definite reaction to the unusual position of speaking on the same platform as the President . . . "fright."

Informality, Economics Mark Murph's Regime

The first two Student Congress meetings conducted under the new president, James M. Murphy, have featured the new chairman's informal manner and his opposition to appropriation of Congress funds.

At the well-attended March 14 meeting, Murphy read a statement signed by himself and 1843 Club chairman Michael Voss, stating that a spirit of "co-operation, not competition" will exist between the 1843 Club and the Congress. The 1843 Club will have the "right and duty to formulate a full social calendar for next year," which must meet with Congress approval.

In reference to the recent strongly contested election, Murphy stated that he believed the election had been honestly but inefficiently conducted. He also announced a \$3 Student Congress initiation fee for next year's freshmen.

One rumored obstacle did not materialize as Ted Carey won easy Congress approval as Murphy's Executive Assistant.

At this week's meeting Murphy's veto of an appropriation for an advertisement in the Senior Ball program was upheld. The president also argued against bills to grant money to the Yachting Club.

A vote was never taken on these measures. As the eight p.m. adjournment time drew near, stalling devices were initiated by representative Robert Sawyer. His parliamentary tactics were successful as compulsory adjournment time arrived before the rules were suspended.

Cross & Scroll Society Adopt Dialogue-Lecture

The Cross and Scroll Society plans to reduce the number of major guest speakers in the coming year to allow for a newly-envisioned dialogue type lecture, according to Harry Schramm, recently elected chairman of the organization.

Included in the calendar for the society are a number of traditional endeavors along with a smattering of proposed ideas, which at this time reside in the minds of the society's coordinators.

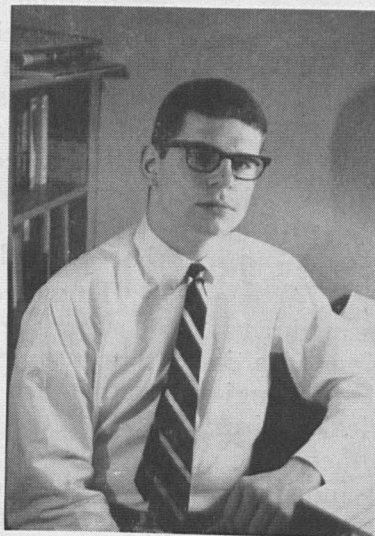
As it did this year, the organiza-

tion plans to assume an active role in the Freshman academic orientation in the capacity of group discussion leaders. A major lecture series, including at least four speakers, is also definitely planned for next year.

In a break with precedent, Mr. Schramm revealed that several smaller coffee-hour type lectures are tentatively scheduled and will be held outside Kimball auditorium, probably in Healy lounge. These will be run by the society in conjunction with the chairmen from the various academic departments in the school.

The new chairman of the society also hopes to join with the Drama Society in an attempt to procure a music or dance group for the newly renovated Fenwick auditorium. Plans are underway for an expansion of the "Fine Films" series with added emphasis to be placed on the publicity for the program. Movie features of a controversial nature will be sought in order to "enliven" the perennial film festival.

Mr. Schramm also announced that he will be conducting interviews this week for prospective Sophomore-Junior members. Approximately fifty applications have been received thus far to fill sixteen positions. Announcement of those selected for the organization will be made in the near future.



Harold B. Schramm

The Crusader

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT HOLY CROSS COLLEGE DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR

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The Doctor of Politics Degree

One need not be an overly astute political observer to suspect that Lyndon B. Johnson's upcoming appearance at Holy Cross is more than heartfelt tribute to the College. The United States President never makes a public act without a careful consideration of all political consequences.

Whether Holy Cross first made the move of inviting the President or whether Holy Cross was first advised that the President would be receptive to an invitation is the type of question that will not be answered. If it were important enough it would someday find its way into "now it can be told" histories. It is hardly that important.

Early speculation usually centered on one point. Irish Catholics in New England are presumably heavily partial to the Kennedys. If the President planned to share the Democratic slate in November with Robert F. Kennedy, he would have little reason to court the votes that might be gained by a visit to Holy Cross. The conclusion seemed to be that the President was planning a deliberate invasion of Kennedy territory to gain the strength to run without the Attorney General. It was further concluded that this would amount to an attempt to steal the Kennedy power.

But a closer look at the possible influences behind the President's decision weakens the early "stop Bobby" speculation. As the top Kennedy advisers filed predictably out of the White House, one conspicuously remained in the service of Johnson. Kenneth O'Donnell stayed on the job. His main responsibility now seems to be political planning for the new President.

O'Donnell is the son of Cleo O'Donnell of the Holy Cross Class of 1908. The latter returned as head football coach from 1919 to 1929. He died in 1953 and was subsequently elected to the Holy Cross Athletic Hall of Fame.

Kenneth O'Donnell graduated from Harvard. But he has a brother, Warren, who was a member of the Holy Cross Class of 1956.

So Kenneth O'Donnell has close ties with the College. He is also a major figure in the Johnson political machine. He probably had a good deal to say about the President's decision to come here. As one who was also intimately connected with the political fortunes of the Kennedys, it is very unlikely that he would help engineer a move to foil the political aspirations of the late President's brother.

So perhaps it is hasty to judge the President's visit as part of a move against Robert Kennedy. Yet the visit would be superfluous if Kennedy planned to be on the ticket. Mrs. Johnson's engagement to speak at Radcliffe can be interpreted in

the same light.

Possible conclusion: Robert Kennedy will not seek the vice-presidential nomination, but by his own choice.

Another: The Kennedys do not intend to take an active role in the Johnson campaign. If they were, the President's trip would again be unnecessary.

Word to the Wise

This past Tuesday afternoon, the Office of the Dean of Men issued a formal statement to the student body concerning off-campus drinking.

The meaning of this message is unmistakable: the College of the Holy Cross frowns on off-campus drinking by students who are minors, and it intends to control extra-campus arm-lifting.

The reasons for the message, though, are quite mistakable, and mistaken they have been. A great many juniors have nervously construed the statement to be an especially strong Prom warning, while the freshmen blush in reminiscence of the 9-20 fiasco, and the military would just as soon forget their tripping of the light fantastic.

In fact, the statement seems to include all of these, and more. Looking to the past, it implies that instances at off-campus dances where drinking occurred were not appreciated by the ever-aware higher-ups. Specifically, T-shirted, rubber-legged madmen strutting to the marathon music of Tubby and the Twisting Tornadoes, less than T-shirted, wobbly-pinned, beer-carrying party-goers, souvenir-snatching, property-rending revellers, and street-walking, bleary-eyed 'Saders fresh from the local hop were among the phenomena which chagrined the Administration.

Looking at the future, the statement warns that drinking at off-campus affairs will not only offend the sensibilities of our tee-totaling administrators, but also will warrant their most serious sanctions. To be pointed, the Disciplinary Office, having made its position clear, will enforce it in fact as well as on paper. All those nabbed in the process of guzzling or displaying unusually profound after-effects will be prosecuted. In addition, one might assume that surveillance will be maintained.

Thus, we pass into the spring round of super-social events with what appears to be a somewhat ominous warning. However, it has not been our intent, nor is it that of the Dean of Men, to starch the life out of purple socializing. What we think the Dean of Men intends is a clear statement of policy on off-campus drinking, and what we desire is to relay this intention to the student body, hoping that the proverbial word to the wise will be sufficient.

NADIR:

The College Bore Exam

THE NADIR COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION TEST.

Part I

Choose either A or B

A. An historian has written, "The rise of the West is a peculiarly Western phenomenon and as such could not have taken place anywhere else." Paying careful attention to grammar, punctuation and spelling, tell why you agree (or disagree) with this quote. Be as specific as you can, keeping in mind that you have only twenty minutes to answer the question and that it will count 50 per cent of your test mark.

B. In his book, *Napoleon, The Man, The Monster, and the Myth*. Why?, Rollo Shemp has written, "He (Napoleon) was the arch enigma of his age. Never one to squander time mingling with compatriots, this man (Napoleon) organized his brain into a giant filing cabinet from which he extracted facts as he needed them from the specific drawers of his memory." Keeping in mind the instructions from question A, do you think this is a true picture of Napoleon? How would you know?

Part II

A. There are only three schools of history. The first believes that individuals shape history, the second that history shapes individuals, the third that individuals shape ideas, which shape history. (Frankly there is a fourth school of history, but it is beyond your comprehension.) Determine whether the following historical events and personages were shaped by an idea, an individual, an individual and an idea, or by themselves. There is only one correct answer for each question, so don't mess around.

(a.) Henry the Eighth's attempted resuscitation of Anne Boleyn.

(b.) Admiral Perry and the War of The Kow-Tow, with an eye toward the opening of Japan in the near future.

(c.) Czechoslovakia: The War between the Czechs and the Balances.

Part III

True or False

(Pick one. Think carefully and please, no help from the audience.)

(a.) Was it Landon in a landslide?

(b.) William Jennings Bryan, in a far greater sense, is a winner.

(c.) The asp that bit Cleopatra

by J. M. Murphy

lived a normal life thereafter.

(d.) Caesar's wife was over and above board.

(e.) They threw away the mold when they made Nero.

(f.) Davy Crockett was a drunk and a chicken having a good press agent.

(g.) We will never forget the First World War.

(h.) Somebody on the *Lusitania* was a fink.

(i.) With a little foresight the Civil War could have been avoided.

(j.) Rasputin was surprised by his untimely death.

Part IV

Multiple Choice

(Choose the one that least likely approximates the sense of the completed sentence.)

(a.) The famous Cross of Gold speech could not have been delivered by (1) a Russian, (2) The Black Eunuch, (3) Graf Spee, (4) none of these.

(b.) The Babylonian Captivity was (1) not treated this semester, (2) irrelevant, except to those who participated in it, (3) a foretaste, (4) hell.

(c.) "Within the breasts of thousands there lives a great genius, but their lowly condition prevents its flowering" was said by (1) Phil Nobile, (2) just about everybody, when the occasion arose, (3) a conundrum, (4) Sister Madeleva.

(d.) A movement which palpably etched itself on the world fabric was (1) quite effective, (2) Carbonari's Song of Passion, (3) the turbid ebb and flow of human misery, (4) underestimated at first, but then steps were taken to crush it.

(e.) General Custer did not say (1) "Consarn it, here they are," (2) "What do you mean respect? That bum owed me money," (3) "Some of my best friends are Indians," (4) "Ay-up."

Bonus Question

"History teaches us the mistakes of the past so that we will be aware of them when we make them in the future."

Write a well-made thing of not more than 500 words on the above quotation from Reinholt Crap's tome, "History and The Delectory Faculties of Man." No snow, just facts, and be sure to hit the nail on its proverbial and metaphysical head.

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COMMENTARY

Cross & Scroll Ins-Intellectual Or Inferior?

Society's Informal Individualism Heightens Campus Intellectual-Cultural Activities

by TIM DACEY

Most campus organizations serve a limited clientele. Biologists join the Biology Society; people without socks join the Drama Society; people with socks join the Purple Key. The Cross and Scroll is different. Its sole discernible entrance requirement is an intellectual interest (or pretension) and practically everyone has one. Comes April, and students dig deep into their psyches, discover abiding interests in Ecumenicism, Zoroastrianism, or "Wisdom," and furtively apply to the Cross and Scroll. Once accepted, they may or may not come to meetings. If they do come to meetings, they may or may not accomplish something—besides entertaining themselves, which they do superbly. They are also excellent ushers.

To understand this casual society, you must know something of its history. The Cross and Scroll was conceived as a discussion group—a seminar to examine matters too esoteric or too "hot to handle" in class. Its lecture series was an afterthought. Over the years, however, the curriculum embraced more and more of the Cross and Scroll's chosen subjects; at the same time, the lecture series assumed greater importance. And as the lecture series grew, direct student participation in the Society diminished. A carefully chosen discussion group became a pool for ushers.

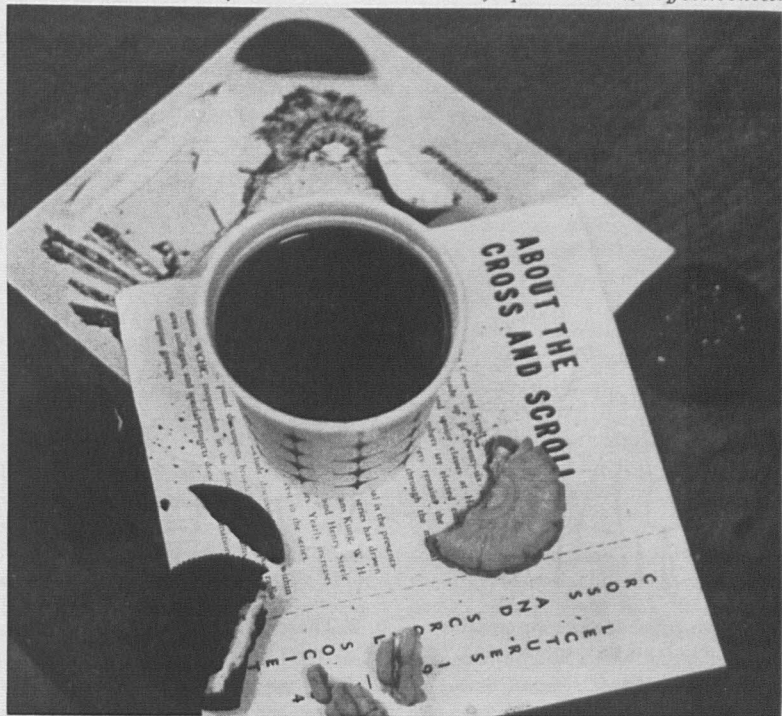
To blame this on any particular individual would be beside the point. The change in the Cross and Scroll is not the fault of the moderator's avarice or the members' lethargy. The evolution was natural—the result of new courses and changing student tastes. The difficulty has been in deciding what concrete steps to take in meeting these new demands.

After a good many futile experiments, the Cross and Scroll seems at last ready to overhaul itself. Over the last year, the members, in their own inimitable fashion, have reorganized the society; they have reclaimed their right to advise the moderator on the choice of lecturers; they have expanded their interests to include a movie series; and many of them were energetic enough to return to school a week early to conduct the intellectual side of Freshman Orientation. But the most fundamental change has been in the lecture series. In the last two years, the lecture series has encountered increasing difficulties. More and more often, the available speakers have already spoken here. And the good speakers who do visit the Cross are often greeted by a standing ovation of thirty people. Students are willing to listen to a "name" lecturer discuss trivia; but when a relative unknown tackles an important topic (as Norman Cousins did earlier this year), nobody listens. To remedy this, the Cross and Scroll is

drawing up a new schedule with fewer formal lectures and a greater number of informal talks on specific subjects; in other words, less hoopla and more content.

The Cross and Scroll, in other words, is catching up with the campus. And there will be further improvement: admission procedure for example, has been considerably tightened up. But the Cross and Scroll will undoubtedly remain an oddity—the armadillo of campus organizations. And this is, I think, as it should be. Take, for example, the problem of uniformity in many organizations: the members dress alike and think alike. Not in the Cross and Scroll. Everyone wears black robes, but what's underneath? A sweatshirt? Only his roommate knows. The Cross and Scroll glories in its own brand of recalcitrant individualism. While other organizations concentrate on a bigger profit, the Cross and Scroll insists on being informal, inefficient, and, quite often, intellectual. This, I think, is a good idea. Every campus should have one.

Editor's Note: The subject matter for this week is the Cross and Scroll Society, the campus' intellectual-cultural organization. The purpose of this Society is to stimulate the exchange of ideas at Holy Cross. Mr. Tim Dacey, '64, the Chairman of the Cross and Scroll, 1963-64, offers his view of the changing nature and operation of the Society, while Mr. Tom Begley, '64, a former member of the Cross and Scroll, questions its effectiveness.



Ineffectual Inefficiency, Dire Disinterest Diminish Society's Cultural Contributions

by THOMAS BEGLEY

The Cross and Scroll had a meeting last Thursday (cf. *Purple*, April, 1964, page 207)! It was originally

scheduled for Tuesday. One might reasonably assume that a meeting which could be so delayed would not be very important—all that was on the agenda was the election of a new chairman, the procedure for the selection of new members, and the future of the Cross and Scroll.

During the two years of my membership, I have come to the sorry conclusion that the Cross and Scroll has become no more than a conglomeration of unco-operative non-conformists (and our boys are not just average non-conformists, they are professionals), who maintain a healthy disdain for loyalty and work.

Case in point . . . at last Thursday's meeting, one in which the juniors had a vested interest (the election of the chairman and next year's members), they could only muster five of their classmates.

This is an unfortunate fact of Cross and Scroll life. By stressing scholastic aptitude (lack of which can be compensated for by erudite "cleverness"), we have overlooked the type of man who is most essential to the work of the Cross and Scroll. What we need, in fact, are men of an intellectual bent who are not afraid of work.

It would seem from the general attitude of our members, that this is their best extracurricular—nice rep, no work. Many unfortunate circumstances have contributed to the evolution of this attitude.

Much blame must be laid at the feet of the admissions procedure . . . there isn't any! Until this year, boards composed of two men were entitled to an absolute yes-or-no decision over the men they interviewed. This allowed a number of personality-type conflicts of interest to develop. However, this has been corrected, and some consistency should

be attained this year, with an exact definition of the criteria to be used.

Our moderator cannot escape unscathed. He is responsible for some of the lack of initiative so apparent in this year's members. He has not consulted the membership about the choice of lecturers. It is very difficult to give support to a group of speakers, if you are not somewhat responsible for their selection. It is almost impossible if you also consider the schedule to be inferior (lousy to be more precise.)

This leads to the third, and perhaps, most telling fault of all: the Cross and Scroll has come to be associated with the lecture series and nothing more. The Society was formed for the intellectual betterment of the members. Admittedly, one does not need a high I.Q. or an academic inclination to be an unpaid usher or worse a "cookie pusher." The most serious problem faced by the club is a loss of direction—this problem can be solved only by the members.

I have deliberately painted an especially negative picture simply because I feel that the future is considerably brighter.

The membership selection process will become more rigidly standardized, not so much to produce identical automatons who will look good in academic gowns (cf. blue blazers?), as to give us the type of member we need.

The proposed change in the schedule next year should also contribute favorably to the spirit of the organization.

Finally, we have a new chairman. He should enforce the provision in the constitution whereby a man will be dismissed if he needlessly misses two meetings.



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BOOKS:

The Centaur Of Attraction

by F. P. Saracco

Although there is undoubtedly more and better to come from an author who is only 32, *The Centaur* is John Updike's greatest achievement to date. The novel is based on the Greek legend of the Centaur Chiron who was wounded and "ever tormented with the hurt and never to be healed, the immortal Centaur longed for death." George Caldwell, Updike's modern-day Centaur, a high school teacher in a fair sized, unpretentious city in suburban-rural Penn., is not immortal but he longs

for a quiet, peaceful death.

Teacher Caldwell is obviously not suited for his present life (or is it the world?). Once having studied to be a lawyer, he is now a school-teacher, in order to support a wife ("I should have made her a burlesque queen," he says), a son, and an aging father-in-law who is close to a blessed death. Lacking authority himself, he is required to teach and discipline unruly, obstinate, dull, and lustful students. Lacking the ability to come to terms with life,

he must make decisions concerning it. Lacking death, he must live.

The Centaur moves through his vale of tears helping, hoping, and striving to be of value to his students and his son. Caldwell's life is filled with everyday rituals; helping a dull, insincere, parent-pressured student; maintaining and winning his son's respect; dealing with an overbearing, authoritative principal. Responsibilities and a deeply felt commitment to help his fellowman plague George Caldwell until his end.

There can be no questioning Updike's complete mastery of his prose style. *The Centaur* has been flawlessly conceived and presented. Every word and phrase adds just the right touch in capturing the life of the main character. Updike puts the reader directly and acutely into the scene with a highly perfected technical skill.

To read Updike is to understand him as a man. He writes a highly descriptive prose which seems to have little more to recommend it than an artistic presentation of the character and situation. Yet behind this is a man who very definitely presents himself in his work. This man does not comment directly in his novel, yet one senses him suggesting (almost as his imagery unconsciously suggests) that this is good or that might be changed.

Because Updike is primarily descriptive, because he writes of characters which are well known to him, and because he comments subtly at best, it has been charged that his characters — and this can be illustratively applied to Caldwell — lack a universality in application. Updike, it is said, lacks a larger vision of the world; he doesn't have anything to "say." This reviewer has stated that Updike does comment, but the reader who comes to this author looking for solutions will be disappointed, for Updike doesn't offer any. It is enough for the reader to have felt and come to know the person and his situation.

21 H.C. Students, Faculty In Natl. Catholic Honor Society



'65 HONOR MEMBERS (left to right): Conroy, Prink, Fritts, Duggan, Comerford, Bobzien, Stella.

by ROBERT H. MEYER

Dr. Edward F. Callahan, President of Chapter Iota Delta of the National Catholic Scholastic Society, Delta Epsilon Sigma, has announced new members for next year.

The following juniors and seniors have been elected:

Seniors: Charles F. Amelin, A. Sidney Barritt, III, Timothy J. Dacey, George S. Deptula, William R. Fehlner, Stephen F. Heminway, Arthur F. Krener, Patrick A. Mattingly, Edward M. Mullin, Jr., Daniel M. Pisello, Jr., Robert J. Walat, John A. Wroblewski, John A. Zaia.

Juniors: William F. Bobzien, Thomas Comerford, William Conroy, Lawrence G. Duggan, Martin Fritts, Robert J. Prink, Daniel F. Stella.

In addition, one faculty member has been elected to the society. He is Fr. William Carroll, S.J., a member of the Classics Department.

Membership requirements are a

minimum Q.P.I. of 3.5 and election by chapter vote. Usually only seniors are chosen, but occasionally faculty members and members of the junior class are included. The society's function is to gain recognition of student talent by the academic community, foster scholarly activities, and provide an intellectual meeting ground for its members.

The chapter members individually support and engage in scholarly endeavors, and the chapter, on occasion, sponsors lectures or discussion groups.

An installation ceremony and banquet will be held in Kimball Hall on Wednesday, May 13.

The society on the national level has provided an intellectual platform for a variety of scholars at its annual meetings and in the Delta Epsilon Sigma *Bulletin*, its scholarly quarterly.



1. I've come across a fascinating fact about the population.

Do tell.



2. There are more females than males in the U.S.A.

Where are they all hiding?



3. If you really want to find out what's going on with the population you should go see The Demograph.

The who?



4. The Demograph—it's this gigantic population counter that Equitable put up at the World's Fair.

It tells you where the girls are?



5. It gives you the up-to-the-minute story of the population explosion.

I've noticed more people around lately.



6. Tells you how many babies are being born, how fast the population is growing. Stuff like that.

Can it explain how come, if there are more females than males, I have so much trouble meeting them?

Be sure to see the Equitable Pavilion when you visit the World's Fair. For information about Living Insurance, see The Man from Equitable. For complete information about career opportunities at Equitable, see your Placement Officer, or write to William E. Blevins, Employment Manager.

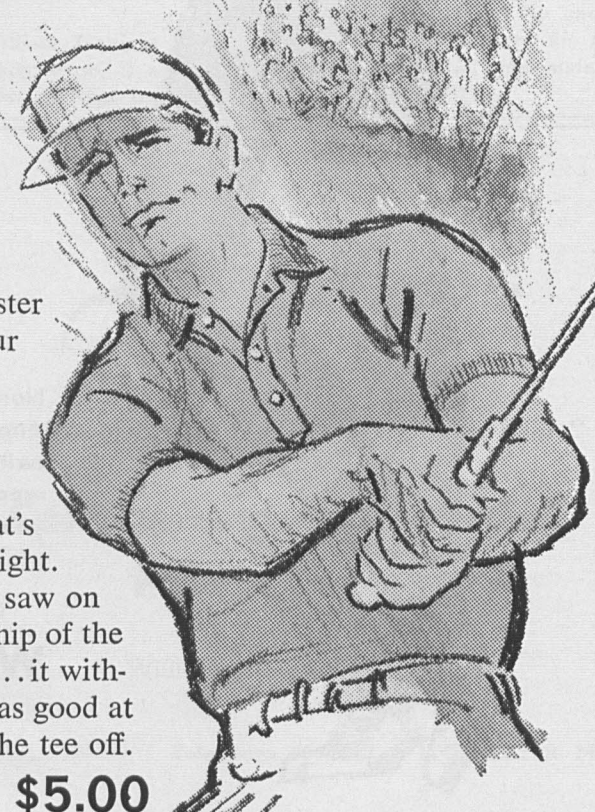
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Lacrossemen Topped In Three; Defense Dies, Attack Sputters



Pat Mattingly (11) and Jim Glimm look for ball in C. W. Post game on Saturday. Holy Cross lost its second straight, 13-10.

by BRIAN CUNNINGHAM

That impregnable jinx which seems to pervade the Holy Cross athletic atmosphere has recently claimed its latest victim, the varsity lacrosse team. This team, talent-wise, is comparable to any of the Eastern Seaboard standouts, and yet, as has been seen on several other occasions, they just can't seem to assemble a winning unit. After two impressive opening wins against Middlebury and MIT, the Crusaders were stopped in a heart-breaker by Harvard in overtime last Wednesday. The following Saturday found the Purple again on the short end, this time at the hands of C. W. Post from Long Island. Wednesday on muddy, windswept Freshman Field, the squad suffered its third straight setback from Wesleyan.

In last Wednesday's contest at Cambridge against the Crimson, the Cross fell behind at the start and was trailing at half-time by a 3-1 margin. But the second half proved to be all Holy Cross as the Crusaders rallied, controlled the ball and displayed a hustling, stubborn defense. With Jim Glimm and Bob Hastings leading the way, the Cross tallied 5 times in this half before Glimm's third goal knotted the score at 6-6 when regulation time ran out. On with three minutes to go in the second of two overtime periods. Harvard's ace "Tink" Gunnor slapped in a rebound to put the Crimson out in front, this time for good.

Saturday afternoon presented a

somewhat different story from the tightly played contest at Cambridge. C. W. Post presented a scrambling type of offense and seemed to constantly bewilder the Crusader defensive patterns. As a result the home team trailed the New Yorkers by a 5-3 margin at the break.

Holy Cross was outplayed and out-hustled in the second half, particularly in the fourth quarter. Despite Glimm's four scores and sparkling offense on the part of Hastings, Pat Mattingly and Jay Dugan, the offense seemed to somehow lack the impetus of the preceding three games. The defense developed several gaping apertures and the Postmen slipped by for four goals in the final frame and tripped the already faltering Crusaders 13-10.

Wesleyan had beaten MIT and Middlebury before visiting a Worcester-weatherized Freshman Field to meet the Crusaders. The crew from Middletown, Conn. preserved their untainted record with their fifth straight victory at the cost of the Purple and White by an 8-6 score.

They were up by one goal at half-time, 3-2, and the Cross was never quite able to overcome the advantage although they did manage to tie the score early in the third stanza. Hastings, Mattingly and Dugan, while Jim Glimm, team high scorer so far, was held to but one goal.

The Crusaders will try again to show their stuff this Saturday when they host the University of New Hampshire.

Crimson Thinclads Run Over Purple

by PETE SHUGRUE

Outmanned and outclassed, the Holy Cross track team opened their outdoor season with a not-too-surprising loss to Harvard at Cambridge last Saturday. A recent Southern trip gave the big Crimson squad a decided competitive and psychological edge over the Cross.

The major excitement of the afternoon was provided by Lorin Maloney and Chris Shea. With Co-captain Richie Maiberger on the sidelines due to a lingering leg injury, his counterpart, Maloney, took up some of the slack with a fine effort. Entered in the 440, and running for the first time since last spring, Mo came from behind and managed to stave off the challenges of two Johnnies. He hit the tape in 49.6, just

inches ahead of his nearest competitor.

Sophomore Chris Shea meanwhile was waging his own duel with the highly-touted Aggrey Awori. Displaying the results of some hard spring training, Shea flew off the starting blocks in the 100 in perfect form. His long strides seemed to hit second gear about half way out, but he could not break away from Awori. It was not until he threw his shoulder at the tape to finish first in 10 seconds flat that the issue was decided. But Awori was not to be denied. In the 220, the pair again provided spectators with excitement at its best. Running neck and neck down the straightaway, they finished in a photo-finish. The head judge scored it Awori, while the other two judges saw Shea the victor. By some

Crusader Nine Make Successful Debut; Joyce Winner Over Both Tufts, AIC

by JIM YORK

The defending District 1 champions made it two in a row in their crusade to defend this title by downing both Tufts and AIC in their opening games. Crusader left hander Dick Joyce notched both victories and held the opposition to a total of only 10 hits in the two contests. An exceptional relief job by Jim Bidwell saved the second game for the Purple diamond-men.

The game yesterday was not decided until the ninth inning when the Sadlers came up with an unearned run to put them in the lead for good.

A scoreless tie through the first three innings, the Cross came up with its first run in the top half of the fourth. Captain Jim Holloran opened up with a base hit, Manning followed with a walk and both were advanced a base on a perfect bunt by Bill Brassil. Third sacker John Kerry hit a sacrifice fly scoring Holloran.

The Aces got their run in the last of the eighth on a lead-off triple by Walter Slombac, who eventually scored on a fly ball to left field. This set the stage for the Purple's ninth inning dramatics. A single by Joe Armstrong ignited the fire. Reliable John Wendelken moved him around to third on a safety to center. AIC

hurler Dick Kolodziey then uncorked a wild pitch allowing Armstrong to score the tie-breaking run. Reliever Jim Bidwell came on in the bottom of the inning to save the game by fanning two of the three men he faced. Holloran led the Crusaders with three hits, while Wendelken chipped in with two more.

In the opening game of the Crusade, the Purple nine took advantage of five Tufts errors in galloping to an 8-1 win. Crusader ace Dick Joyce allowed a mere three hits while fanning eight Jumbos going the full route.

Holy Cross started the fireworks off early by jumping to a 5-0 lead before the game was three innings old. The Tufts hurler, Myles Nogelo, had little trouble in retiring the first few 'Sadlers until second sacker Rick Manning rifled a double to center field. Captain Jim Holloran skied a ball to left center, which the Jumbo outfielder managed to boot for a two-base error, allowing Manning to score the first run of the contest. Catcher Tim Murtaugh then knocked Holloran around with a base hit to center.

The Purple batsmen iced the game by scoring three more times in the second frame. John Kerry walked and a throwing error permitted Joe Armstrong to reach base. Then a

smash to right by Manning, which the potent Jumbo fielder dropped, enabled Manning to saunter around the bases on the four-base miscue.

Meanwhile the crafty Joyce was mowing them down, eleven in a row and 19 out of 20. A Wendelken triple to right and a Holloran sacrifice fly enabled the Cross to up the score to 6-0 at the end of six.

Wendelken then singled to open the seventh and stole second, went to third on a passed ball and came home on Holloran's sacrifice fly.

In the bottom half of the inning, the Jumbos took advantage of Joyce's wildness to squeeze across their only marker. Following a pair of walks and a fielder's choice, centerfielder Grinnell flied to right deep enough to allow the runner to score from third.

Soph hot-shot John Kerry doubled in the eighth following a single by Bill Sexton. Once more the Cross scored on a sacrifice fly by Wendelken.

The game was an easy opener for the Purple and allowed Coach Riopel to take a good look at his ball players under fire. Joyce looked sharp and the extra work is sure to prove helpful. Murtaugh's three hits paced the Crusader attack while consistent Wendelken banged out two more.

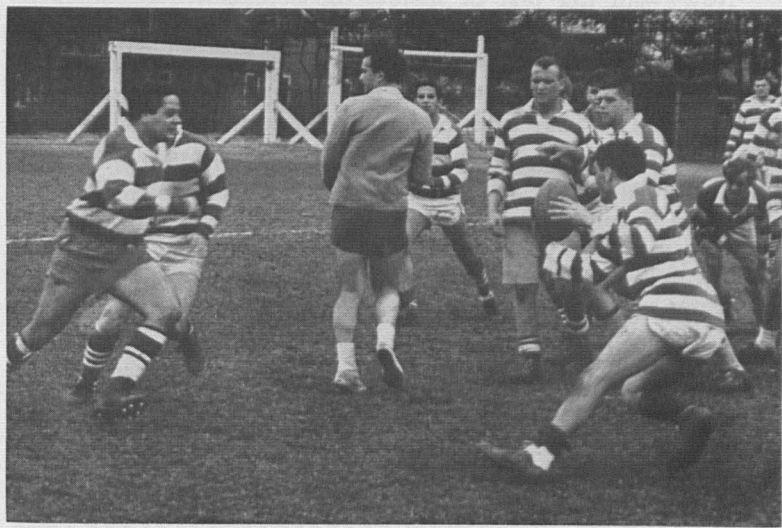
Holy Cross Ruggers Outkick Fairfield 14-6; Mulcahy Scores 11, B Team Also Victorious

by JIM O'NEILL

In a highly-spirited contest, the HC Rugby team triumphed over a game Fairfield aggregation, 14-3, last Saturday. Once again the HC ruggers were carried to victory by the talented toe of Tom Mulcahy. Three penalty kicks and a conversion gave Mulcahy a total of 11 of the Crusader points. The lone try was scored by Kevin O'Connor on a brilliant 20-yard run after taking a pitch from John Mauer.

Fairfield proved to be a team endowed with excellent backs but lacking woefully in the kicking department. Many times the Stag backs would seem on their way to dominating the game when their kicking simply failed to do the job.

The entire game was infraction-ridden and a great deal of the play



Bill Marcellino (far left) in grim determination lets out after a Fairfield back in rugby win over the Stags on Saturday.

emanated from scrums due to various violations. Here HC gained a decided advantage as Jon Peterson, filling in for ailing Pete McGuirk, time and time again controlled the ball on the line-outs. Up front in the scrums, Dan Georgianna, Tim Shorten, Satch Marcellino, and Paul McCabe proved to be a genuine "fearsome foursome."

Highlight of the game was George Osper and his phantom tackle. Osper, attempting a diving tackle on one of the Stags, wound up instead making a vicious tackle on the goal post, incurring bruises and a broken nose. Undaunted, Osper switched to fullback and played out the remainder of the game, broken nose and all.

Overall, the somewhat ragged contest was obviously dominated by Mulcahy's kicking. He has accounted for approximately 90 per cent of the Holy Cross scoring this season. This is especially noteworthy since Holy

Cross annually fields a football team where place kicks and conversions are as scarce as Rector's holidays.

In the B contest, the Purple also swept by, this time in shutout fashion over the Stags 9-0. Tom Meehan, Dan McGuire, and John Polk all were outstanding as the Cross dominated play throughout the ball game.

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Purple Pennings

by Dave Martel, Sports Editor

A few years ago a Norseman going by the name of Eric, surnamed the Red, took a few of his friends, bolted across the Atlantic and allegedly arrived somewhere in North America. Whether he ever arrived here doesn't really matter, Columbus took care of that a few years later. What does matter is that this is one of the earliest official accounts of a major bolt via oar.

Actually there were a few oar incidents before Red. History tells that a regular oar race was staged for the funeral of Aeneas' father. The Egyptians also were familiar with the basics of rowing, and the Phoenicians in their frequent cruises on the Mediterranean and beyond weren't to be outdone by anyone. Oared ships were high on the list of necessities for Caesar's invasions of Britain.

Turning to our era, the first organized rowing race was held in London in 1716, with an Irish comedian putting up the ten pound purse. This tradition still stands. 1811 saw the first United States rowing race when the Whitehall, New York ferrymen defeated their cross-borough rivals from Long and Staten Islands.

Before turning to the collegiate ranks, special mention ought to be made of the still standing rowing endurance record. Two north Jersey clamdiggers, competing for the \$10,000 prize put up by the pulpy "Police Gazette," actually rowed across the Atlantic from New York to Le Havre in 60 days allowing only a three hour stopover on a ship after their craft was capsized temporarily half way across.

Lake Winnepesaukee was the scene of the first collegiate encounter between Harvard and Yale in 1852, an event which pre-dated intercollegiate football by 17 years. When Princeton dropped rowing in 1884, Andrew Carnegie put up the money to dam two streams and form a three mile lake and Princeton picked up the sport once again.

Now with the test of history passed, Rowing comes to Holy Cross, sans Andrew Carnegian support, but at least with approval.

It all started a few months ago when Junior Bill Ahmuty decided Holy Cross had come far enough to start its own rowing team. After first seeing Fr. Fallon for an "in" with the Administration, Ahmuty travelled throughout the ivy jungles of New England making contacts with various coaches. His reception was more than cordial. It seems that Holy Cross is pretty well respected athletic-wise and the coaches seemed glad to see crew getting started at a new school, doubly glad to see it get started at Holy Cross. MIT sold a brand-new shell to the school for \$250. Cornell donated a complete set of oars. Workout plans were provided and encouragement given for future matches.

With this much done, Ahmuty approached the Administration. They approved and the AA offered to put up the money for the first shell. The response from the students was equally encouraging. No less than 95 interested rowers showed up at the inaugural meeting. Competition isn't scheduled to start until next spring but candidates will be on their own to put aside their wayward ways and get in shape over the summer. Ahmuty hopes to have four shells available for the first season, allowing 36 men to participate. Green stamps will be in order to secure more equipment.

All this isn't meant to be any kind of glory song for one particular Junior, but it does prove that there is hope for small sports at this small school. The ready help from other coaches is also encouraging. Apparently word gets around that while minor sports on the Hill are informal they are productive. The rugby team started off in much the same way the crew did. In their first year they beat tested schools like Brown. The hockey team, also humble in its origin is also knocking at the door of recognition. Now this weekend the outdoor track team breaks through the New England fences to appear at the Penn Relays for the first time in years. Minor sports may not get the headlines yet but if a Kent schoolboy knocked off the English bigshots in 1933, there's still hope that in a generation or so a bearded Ahmuty may show up on the Thames shouting "stroke, stroke" to his purple charges.

Netmen Notch Pair; Streak Goes To 14

Ignoring overtones of "unlucky thirteen," the Holy Cross tennis team continued to exhibit some of the finest and classiest strokes ever seen hereabouts as they raced to their thirteenth and fourteenth straight wins last week. Beginning to draw more recognition from the student body by their attendance, the racquet men have moved to the forefront of spring activities with their decisive wins over Tufts and Merrimack.

In the Merrimack match, played last Saturday after a previous cancellation, the team put together straight set sweeps in every match as they won easily, 9-0. Dick Byrne was the only Crusader to even come close to a tight match as he won 6-4, 6-3. Pete O'Brien continued to sparkle afoot as he ran his opponent constantly, gliding to a 6-0, 6-0 win. Derm Gately, Dave Ryan, Charlie Parker, and Peter Kiernan together lost only thirteen games in their easy victories. In the doubles, Byrne and O'Brien continued to show an excellent execution of their serves and net game: they faltered only once in winning 6-1, 6-0. Juniors Gately and Kiernan gave their opponents a 6-2, 6-2 lashing. In the other doubles, John Hurley and Doug Fraser remained unbeaten as they found the openings for a 6-2, 6-2 romp.

The match against Tufts last Thursday proved more of a contest. Having had no difficulty in beating this squad last year, the Crusaders found themselves put to a tough test. Jumping off to a quick 4-1 lead, Coach Nick Sharpy watched a bit apprehensively as his top man, Dick Byrne, and his first and third doubles teams were turned back. With the score tied at four matches each, Derm Gately and Peter Kiernan proved strong of will as they won that final match 6-4, 6-3, and preserved the perfect record of the squad.

Snowed out of their Fairfield match on Monday last, the team next meets UConn on Saturday at home and Providence at P. C. on Sunday. The UConn match will begin at 2 p.m.

Freshmen Split Opening Games

A much-improved defense, highlighted by the pitching of Ralph Willard, enabled the Purple Frosh to post their first win of the season, 7-2, against the Northeastern Frosh. The Crusaders attack was led by Jack McCarthy (2 for 2, with 3 walks) and Dick Frankel (2 for 5, with a triple to deep left field). Once again, a four-run first inning was the big one for the Crusaders, and this proved to be more than enough. Willard struck out 4 and walked only one. This, coupled with the errorless defense of his teammates, allowed the Northeastern Frosh only two runs.

After exploding for four runs in the first inning, the Crusader Frosh quickly saw their lead vanish as they dropped their first game of the season, 11-4, to the UConn Frosh.

With one out, Kerns was walked by Fox, the Huskies' pitcher. He advanced to third on Jack McCarthy's single to right field, and scored when Toni Kopec's grounder was dropped by the UConn first baseman. Two more runs came in as Jack Avis drilled a triple into deep

RAMBLINGS

ALL-AMERICANS . . . Holy Cross' own John Wendelken was recently cited for his prowess in the classroom as well as on the court . . . Sports-writers awarded him honorable mention on their 1964 Academic All-America Basketball Team . . . John placed 25th in the voting, which is based on academic performance among the nation's top basketballers . . . The first team includes Jay Buckley, a nuclear physics major from Duke . . . a fast 6'10", he might term himself a linear accelerator . . . Paul Silas, a marketing major from Creighton . . . Dick Van Arsdale, studying economics at Indiana . . . Art Becker, an historian from Arizona State . . . and would-be doctor Gary Watts from Utah State . . . Wendelken is a political science major consistently above 3.0.

TWO OTHER ALL-AMERICANS from two other sports visited the Holy Cross campus this past week . . . C. W. Post lacrosse goalie, Ed Sutton, watched a barrage of 10 goals go by him from the Purple lacrosse men and only his high-scoring mates bailed out his reputation, a little tarnished at that . . . The other notable didn't get a chance to show his wares, as rain forced cancellation of the Seton Hall-Holy Cross baseball game . . . Pirate third baseman Joe Monteleone picked up the All-America tag last year.

KUDOS . . . to the new members of the Holy Cross Athletic Hall of Fame . . . Last Saturday's Tenth Annual Varsity Club Award Dinner featured the induction of five new members . . . Frank "Malo" Maloney, '19, starred for the Crusaders in football and baseball . . . Thomas Dignan, '21, was a brilliant trackman in the years immediately after the war, winning the New England Championship in both the shot-put and the quarter-mile . . . Bill Horan, '23, was one of the finest pitchers on the great HC teams of the early twenties, compiling a 33 and 7 record . . . He also starred for the '21-'22 New England Basketball Champs . . . Joseph Tierney, '25, was the premier Purple runner of the '20's . . . A member of the 1928 Olympic Team, Tierney was the second man ever to break 48 seconds in the 440 . . . He also held the World's record for the 500-yard dash for some time . . . "Blondy" Ryan, '30, led championship HC baseball teams for 1929 and 1930 . . . He then went on to the Chicago White Sox, hitting a home run in his first major league at bat . . . In 1933 he led the New York Giants to the World Championship with Mel Ott, Bill Terry, and Carl Hubbell.

RUMORS . . . A reliable out-of-town source tells me that BC's top frosh end, Joe Pryor, who was reported missing in the column last week, has returned to the Heights after a dissatisfied week at the U. of Maryland . . . Nice weather down there now.

SURE THINGS . . . Anyone who saw the San Francisco Warriors and Wilt Chamberlain in particular, belt the Hawks in the last game of their series may find it hard to believe the way the final series is running . . . But for those of us who saw "Stilt" and Bill Russell go at it in the first game, the outcome is inevitable and will probably be decided by the end of the weekend . . . Another sure bet is that the Crusader baseball team will never match the crowd pulled in by Santa Clara last week . . . 23,000 fans watched Santa Clara, currently number one club in the nation, tip over

last year's NCAA champs, Southern Cal, by a 6-1 count . . . Just for those who don't get the *Boston Globe* . . . Fordham recently made a claim that 78 of their sons had made the major league . . . Rising to the bait, the HCAA came up with a 90-man list beginning with Tim Murnane and topped by Bill Spanwick of this year's Bosox . . . Mike Hegan of the Yanks organization, Lennie Merullo with the Pirates, and our own Dick Joyce look like a good bet to swell the figure.

—MANNING

Golfers Win Two; Defeat Friars, Tech

The Holy Cross golf team made it two in a row yesterday by defeating Worcester Polytechnic 4-3 on the home course. Once again Dick Keegan led the 'Sader linksmen by winning 6 and 4 while shooting a fine 72. Both Frank Cangemi and Steve Murphy were victorious 3 and 2; while Ray Hyer came out on top 4 and 3. With such a beginning, the Purple seem destined to improve on last year's slate.

On Tuesday the Holy Cross linksmen nipped the Providence College Friars by a four to three score. Clutch performances by Captain Tom Weiss and Pat Gil highlighted the victory. Both men won their matches on the nineteenth hole.

Junior Dick Keegan, playing as number one man, won his match 2 and 1 and Weiss followed with his one up on the nineteenth triumph. Promising sophomore Steve Murphy performed more than adequately in notching his win 3 and 2. Murphy's triumph, coupled with Gil's decision, provided the slim margin of victory.

center field, and he tallied on a passed ball to close out the scoring for the Cross.

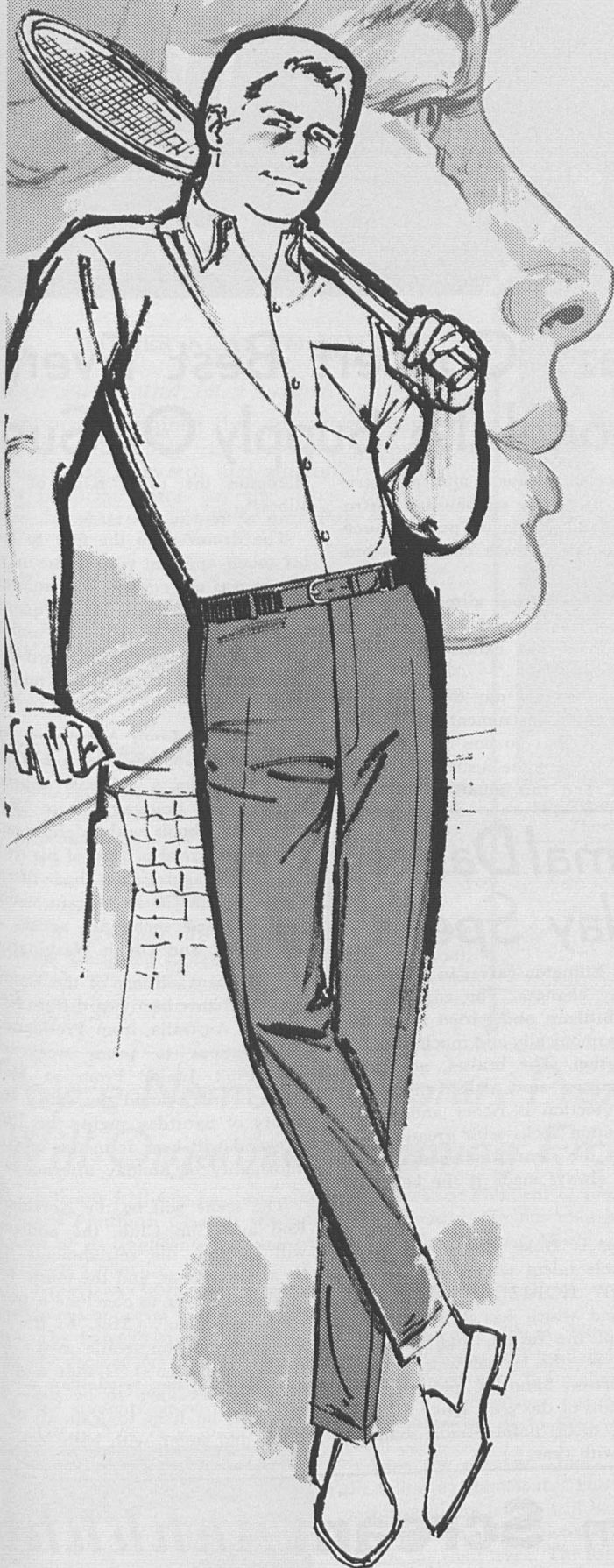
In the bottom half of the inning, the first four batters tallied after they had reached base on three walks and one error. The Huskies scored the clincher in the second inning when the leadoff batter reached second on an error, advanced to third on a passed ball, and scored on a sacrifice fly. UConn gained some added insurance with two runs in the fourth inning, two in the fifth, and two in the sixth.

Fox was the winning pitcher, striking out eleven while walking only three. Dolan was the starting and losing pitcher for the Crusaders. In four and one-half innings, he walked eight and struck out none. Jim Carty came on in the fifth, and in his four innings struck out three and walked five. The Huskies got eleven runs on nine hits and eleven errors, while the Crusaders tallied four times on six hits and one UConn error. The Huskies had thirteen men left on base, while the Crusaders left seven runners stranded.

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OUTLOOK:

Children Of America Rejoice

Ted Carey

Though we should be kind to those at whose bidding the cogs of government rotate, a necessity (which, I suppose, is somewhat akin to the experience of Juvenal) compels us to burst into laughter at cornpone chicanery such as that perpetrated upon the nation by Lyndon Baines Johnson. The President at the moment is running as hard as he can for November's brass ring.

The Chief Executive has been pumping more hands, slapping more backs, kissing more babies, and mouthing more platitudes than . . . what was the name of that senator from Dogpatch? Never before has the nation been more barraged with audible prayers, nor more aware of the aura of sacrosanct serendipity that surrounds the presidency.

Whether we should mind a man naming his entire family according to his own initials, or whether we should object to a man naming his hometown after himself, must, I suppose, be left to the taste of the individual. They *do* belong in the

province of the President's none-too-private private life.

Ebb tide was reached this week, though, when LBJ made his disclosure of the railroad strike solution on nationwide television. On this most somber of occasions, a moment of great joy to featherbedders and magnates alike, Mr. Johnson saw fit to heap praise upon, among other things, business, labor, our country, our government, and of course, the free enterprise and free collective bargaining systems. The "night-and-day" efforts of the mediating board drew their share of presidential patter — notwithstanding the "great" Secretary of Labor, Willard Wirtz, and the equally humanitarian Dr. George W. Taylor, who "left his sick wife, who had just been operated on that day to come here to the White House to serve in these negotiations." But the best was yet to come. The President now proceeded to borrow a leaf from the "Yes, Virginia . . ." saga of *New York Herald Tribune* fame. The original was far bet-

ter.

He produced a letter:

"Dear President Johnson:

"I am seven. My grandmother lives in New York. She is coming to see me make my First Holy Communion. Please keep the railroads running so that she can come to see me. Thank you.

"Cathy May Baker.

36 Hemlock, Park Forest, Ill."

Now really. One might be tempted to ask the man if he were putting us on. Everyone more or less agrees that Holy Communion is a good thing, but to use it as a political plot must be some variation of simony.

However, the only possible attitude we may assume in the face of this balderdash is one of resignation to the status quo. The President shows no sign of letting up in his calculated campaign to be a man of all peoples.

Maybe it is useless to argue with success (polls show LBJ's popularity at an all-time high), but a man of the President's talents can do better.

'Flash Acting' & 'Flagwaving' Footnote
An Evening Of Conreid's Cryptic Wit

by M. A. MULLIN

Spirited dramatic readings and penetrating commentary on the state of contemporary theatre made Hans Conreid's appearance last night as final Cross and Scroll lecturer both a popular and a critical success.

Avowedly presenting a "little bit of light entertainment," this tall, distinguished-looking actor ranged his talent from *Archy and Mehitabel*, an arcane book of humorous poetry, to the "fiery furnace" episode from the book of Daniel. Introducing the "Lincoln prayer" from *John Brown's Body*, his pointed jibes at Southern sentiment epitomized a well-polished presentation which included the vaudeville "flash act" opening and a "flagwaving" ending.

His "flash act," a piece of redundant poetry on "How the water comes down at Ladore," seemed to catch the audience rather aback, they not knowing at first whether to be amused or to be appreciative. Thomas Wolfe's image-rich description of the country "Burning Bright" brought the performance to a flagwaving close.

Between the flash and the flag, a reading from *Othello*, his speech before the Venetian court, was juxtaposed to the excitement and dejection of "Casey at the Bat." The shout of "Fraud!" and the lack of "joy in Mudville" drew wider approbation than did his preceding selection from Untermeyer's translation of Heinrich Heine's wildly romantic poetry.



"Burton? . . . Well, he's lucky . . ."

A well-attended but coffeeless hour following the performance brought out more of Conreid's wit. Responding to questions primarily concerned with the acting profession, he slapped his "old love" rather rudely, comparing the radio actor to a dirigible pilot. Noting the rise of suburban theatres in connection with his own appearances in summer stock, he turned a less favorable face to the

off-Broadway productions: "I'm sure I could never succeed in them, as I have never learned to scratch myself convincingly on stage." In the same vein, David Merrick, although a man "I should like very much to meet," is said to "eat actors for breakfast" and Richard Burton, who "seemed to have his mind on other things when I saw him," was dismissed curtly: "Well, he's lucky."

Conreid can, however, convincingly romanticize on his profession, making "players" or "trouper" out of workday "actors." Perhaps his attitude is warranted. Now silver-haired and *distingué*, at twenty he played opposite John Barrymore in radio production of Shakespeare, a point brought out in his comment on the Shakespearean renaissance of the last several decades in America. More recently, Mr. Conreid has allied himself with the video tube and the silent screen in a series entitled "Fractured Flickers."

Homecoming Head Selects
Committee Leaders, Theme

Mark O'Connell has disclosed the plans for the 1964 Homecoming Weekend, with theme and committee chairman selections heading the list of announcements.

The fall weekend will focus on the theme of "Homecoming 1924," when the game with Colgate high-

lighted the first return of the loyal sons. The straw hat and the raccoon coat will be in order for the festivities, including Saturday afternoon, when we again face our opponent of 40 years ago.

Homecoming

Co-Chairman Robert Curcio
Reservations Roger Cook
Co-Chairman John Hennessy
Publicity James Gleason
Tickets Reg Ballantyne
Co-Chairman George Sieghardt
Attendants Richard Boyle
Dances Arthur Bonito
Co-Chairman Richard Nusser
Concert Edward Ward
Queen
Chairman Michael Hutchins

The Knights of Columbus will run the afternoon buffet with special rates for its members.

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Promers Attempt All That Time Will Allow

Junior Prom Tampers With Time; Roams Past, Present And Future

They say history never repeats itself. Twist this time-worn aphorism a bit and it comes out to "No one knows what the future holds in store." Such seem to be the hard, cold facts of life. But the 1964 Junior Prom Weekend "ALL THAT TIME WILL ALLOW" is going to tinker with the limits of time in a few short days. You and yours will be wafted away in a special time machine that will enable you to burst through the boundaries of finitude and join in the best times of the past and the future, as well as the present.

Enter your time machine about 9 p.m. Friday, May 1. The place — the eras gone by. The mood — "THE DECLINE AND FALL OF PRACTICALLY EVERYBODY." Here you catch a glimpse of the lusty side of life and see how your ancestors went about having the times of their lives. Your time machine starts up and you are hurled backwards until you finally arrive at Rome. You and your date share in the sensual pleasures of the Eternal City. You find yourselves surrounded by the togaed populace engaged in one of their many nocturnal revelries. Beautiful women everywhere, shouting and laughing as has not been heard for long centuries.

Next you are lifted into the verdant woods of Sherwood Forest and sense the rollicking gaiety of merrie Old England. Happiness and light-heartedness are all that people know here.

Then you come upon the flappers, the dazzling colors, the straw hats. Of course, you have just reached the Roaring 20's and find yourselves smack in the middle of the jumpingest speakeasy ever. Your date wants to Charleston but just in time you are whisked away to the warm glow of a cafe down at McDougal Street. The air is heavy with smoke and espresso, the atmosphere electric, yet romantic.

Your trip to the past is now complete. During your brief journey to the great times that were, you and yours were treated to the scintillating beat of the G-Clefs, the fabulous Fortunes and Beau James and the Playboys. Their music would make people jump and shout in any era and you both have done much of the same during your wild and variegated excursus. But now your time machine grinds to a halt and you emerge into your own world of 1964, because, as the Muse once said —

"THERE'S NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT." You and yours settle back on Saturday to enjoy a favorite contemporary pastime, the picnic. The air is warm and vibrant, the sun bright and cheery, the food and drink sumptuous and substantial. Once again the Fortunes entertains you as you wile away the afternoon enjoying an old-fashioned hay ride, stumbling after a greased pig, or battering an antique automobile.

After the picnic you take a couple of hours to savor the culinary delights of filet mignon. Now soon the magic hour of 9 o'clock will come and you want to be ready to embark in your marvelous invention, the time machine. This transit will be the longest and the best, so you and yours deck yourselves out in your formal finery. You are all set, and off you go.

You rush through the corridors of time as the years whirl by. 2000. 2400. 2800. 2900. Finally, you start to slow up and soon come to a stop.

The time: 3000. The setting: Central Park. The mood: romance and love. You both rush headlong into the vagaries of the future across a caressing band of radiance. All the hues and tints of the rainbow coalesce before your eyes. Vague, ethereal buildings float across the horizon. The wanderlust is upon you. You are caught in the vortex of the bewitching moments that are to come. You let your imagination run away.

Enchantment, fantasy, ecstasy, and rapture enthrall you. You have reached the culmination of your voyage. You are at "LOVE'S NEW HORIZONS."

You find yourself dancing cheek-to-cheek, suspended in the mid-air of dream land. The satiny strains of the great Duke Ellington saturate the atmosphere. How do you define the silky sounds that greet your ears? "There's no longhair music and no jazz music," Duke says. "There's just music." Only one word will do — it is the ultimate.

The night steals softly onward. The only regret is that the confining chains of the temporal must eventually incarcerate the dream. The evening must die but the remembrances will linger on: the fading trace of perfume, the favors on the desk at school, the pictures of the lovers on the bureau.

The journey in your time machine is over. The trip has been a long one and a full one. Now it's time for a brief respite, a short pause to catch your breath and relax. Sunday you head for Mass and the Brunch and then you put on your casual clothes and head out for a wee bit of "TIME OUT." Just take it easy and let the gentle jazz of Lionel Hampton take over. Don't move too fast, let yourself go, and dream about the good times you had. The King of the Vibes provides the finale to the greatest weekend ever. But all weekends must end and this one is no exception to the rule. In just a few short hours you'll say your last goodbyes, exchange your last glances. O, that this weekend might have lasted forever!

Royalty Reigns At Formal Dance; Duke Weaves Saturday Spells

Duke Ellington, America's foremost composer of modern music, has reigned as a pace-setting stylist since 1927. For more than three decades, the Ellington idiom has carved out a big niche in musical America. Bands have come and gone in the music scene, but none have moved the Duke from the top rung. Yet Duke feels he hasn't even scratched the surface of music's great potentialities, such is his incessant desire to please his audience.

There is no name on the list of the world greats in music today that has not paid tribute to the genius of Ellington. Most musicians, among them Constant Lambert, leading London music critic and composer, and the immortal George Gershwin, attribute the Duke's ageless appeal to the fact that an Ellington tune is always ahead of its time. "Solitude," "Sophisticated Lady," and "Mood Indigo" are still fresh on the lips of the public while the more recent "Don't You Know I Care?" remains high on the top selling list.

The lengthy Ellington career in records has produced many changes. The ensemble has become more brilliant and varied in its tone colors, fuller harmonically and much smoother in its presentation. The brasses, now numbering seven, possess more polish and attack; the saxophone section is richer and deeper, the rhythm section rocks with greater swing than ever. Yet the same fundamental qualities that have always made it the best band are still there.

This, briefly, is Duke Ellington. This is the incomparable talent which will decorate "LOVE'S NEW HORIZONS" on May 2. Truly, this band which has proven itself to be the band of the future, shall provide a perfect setting for the formal waltz into the world of tomorrow. Saturday night will furnish the highlight of the year; Duke Ellington will contribute to his unforgettable sound for this romance with time.



Jazz Concert Best Ever; Lionel To Supply On Sun.

Once there was a musical instrument. It was a seldom-used instrument, and it played pretty chime-like sounds. It was called a vibraharp.

Once there was a man. He was a musical man and he played the drums. He was called "Master of the Drums."

And then one day they met. The man and the instrument got together in a way that no one had tried before. He gave the instrument a jazz sound, and this sound gave Lionel

Hampton the title "King of the Vibes."

The drums were the first to feel his touch and the vibes came next, but he was not content with mastering only two worlds. He conquered the piano and developed a unique two-finger style on the keyboard that was not unlike the action of mallets on the vibes.

Stints with Louis Armstrong and with Benny Goodman for four years gave Hampton a valuable apprenticeship. He graduated from these reputable schools with high honors and soon formed a band of his own. That first aggregation had fifteen members, and in its vibrant evolution spawned such jazz artists as Earl Bostic and Dinah Washington.

Subsequent editions of the Hampton sound have been heard from New York to Australia, from Presidential inaugurations to prom weekends. The 1962 Junior Prom at Holy Cross heard it amid the stuffy formality of Saturday night; the 1964 weekend will hear it in the relaxed informality of Sunday afternoon.

The scene will be the Northboro Rod and Gun Club, the audience will be you, the refreshments will be as you like it, and the music will be the best ever to conclude a prom weekend at Holy Cross. As the lay Bible of the bourgeoisie says: "His thesis (Hampton's) is that a good band doesn't have to be dull. To prove it, he likes to leap up on a drum and stomp with both feet." If Time says it, it must be so.

Scream Scream Scream Scream Ahhhhhh

Recent research has shown that 96% of the students at small liberal arts colleges with tight disciplinary policies favor bands that scream.

One screaming band would satisfy the proles; two would satisfy the bourgeoisie; but the Crusader is neither of these. He is a knight in shining armor ever searching for truth, justice, the American way, and screaming fun. It takes three screaming bands to satisfy him. And now, Crusaders, be satisfied, for your

wants have been fulfilled.

The tuneful trio will feature Beau James and the Playboys, the G-Clefs, and the Fortunes. Homecomers will remember the appearances of the last two and the dispute that was never settled as to which was better. Now you can decide for your very own self. Oddsmakers have set the Fortunes as a slight 6-5 favorite because of the reports of those who experienced them both.

But watch out. Beau James and

his vocalist, Little Jimmy Brown, will not easily accede to the role of third-rate. They have a reputation to protect, and when Little Jim wants to scream, he just ain't gonna take no back seat to no one nohow.

But how can you scream if you don't make the scene like really keen? I mean, the essence of the poop is this. You'll be in pretty tight sneakers if you don't boss it on out with some rags that are really raucous. A costume, man, a costume.